Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 21, NO. 39 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1916

Brighten Up

"Brighten Up" time is here—the time to clean up about the house, renovate, and make the old things look neat and clean again. We can help you in the work with our line of

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES.

It is really surprising what a little paint or varnish will do toward brightening up dingy surroundings. Take ***The S-W. Family Paint***, for instance. This is a linseed oil paint specially prepared for home decorating and painting. With it any one can renew the appearance of a hundred little things that now look worn and old. It dries with a good gloss and will stand scrubbing with soap and water. Comes in 26 attractive shades.

The S-W. Floorlac is another splendid household brightener. It is a stain and varnish combined and can be used on old or new woods equally well. Imitates the natural woods and gives a most pleasing effect.

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Our Conservative Banking Policy
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Vaults Fire and Burglar Proof
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There are many other reasons pertaining directly to your prosperity which should lead you to become identified with this institution as a depositor and to *stay* with it. Think it over, then let's talk it over.

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A Full Line of Republic TIRES and TUBES
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Resolutions

Whereas, the Progressive County Central committee of Santa Clara County is firmly of the opinion that the principles for which the Progressive party was organized, and which have been by such party so signally advanced, can be most effectively maintained by henceforth exerting within the lines of the Republican party the influence of those who espouse such principles, therefore, be it

Resolved, that this committee advise and urge all of those who have heretofore affiliated with the Progressive party, including those who have registered as Progressives and those who have declined to state their party affiliations, to forthwith register as Republicans and direct their energies toward the completion, through the Republican party, of those things which the Progressive party has so successfully initiated.

Progressive County Central Committee of Santa Clara County.

Chas. F. Crothers, Chairman,
W. F. Hyde, Secretary.

High School Notes

The Freshman Class of the High School held a party at the home of one of their members, Harriet Dunphy, on Friday evening, March 24th. A track meet was held, in which the University of California and Santa Clara College tied for first place. The prize was a box of candy. Ice-cream and wafers were served, which, of course, were greatly enjoyed. The evening ended with a bonfire, and the youngsters went home greatly pleased with the success of the party. Miss Weaver, the class teacher, chaperoned the party.

Both the Seniors and the Freshmen furnished a program for the daily exercises last Monday. Misses Katherine Wood gave two piano solos in the morning. She appeared under the auspices of the Freshmen. In the afternoon, Miss Esther Bartley played a violin solo, accompanied by Dorothy Feathers.

The Junior Farce at the High School Friday and Saturday nights of this week promises to be one of the best productions ever given here. The play, "Fannie and the Servant Problem" by Jerome K. Jerome, is the best play suitable for the class to give. The committee selected it for this reason; it did not try to obtain a play that had the required number of characters, but first selected the best play suitable and decided about the characters later.

The cast was selected by tryouts. The mere fact that a person was a Junior did not guarantee him a place in the cast; he first had to demonstrate to the faculty his ability to carry out his part. A complete list of the characters is given here.

Fanny	Valeria DeRemer
Vernon Wetherell, Lord Bantock (her husband)	Ernest Downing
Martin Bennet (Her butler)	Edward Vandergon
Susannah Bennet (Her housekeeper)	Delpha Wiesendanger
Ernest Bennet (Her second footman)	Jack Scott
Honoria Bennet (Her maid)	Winona Sawyer
The Misses Wetherell (Her husband's aunts)	Alice Toll & Rachel Beene
Doctor Freemantle (Her local medical man)	Oliver Price
George P. Newton (Her former business manager)	Lorin Scott
"Our Empire"	(Chorus Girls)
England	Virginia Isham
Ireland	Thelma McCoy
Scotland	Elizabeth Duncan
Wales	Fae Truitt
Canada	Marie Page
Africa	Hazel Dunham
Stage Manager	James Huntley
Business "	Clifford Feathers

New scenery has been made and set up. It is covered with board, which in turn is covered with paper and paneling. Two real doors, a fire place, and a window are parts of the scenery which add a great deal to its effectiveness. The scenery was all made by the manual training classes, who are to be commended for the good work done.

The cast has been practicing hard and promise a good performance. The players have been so well trained that the farce could have been given a week earlier. Each person fits his part and takes it well. The coach, Miss Kreiss, of San Jose, has worked hard training the players and deserves great credit for the results she has secured.

Mrs. E. C. Merrill and daughter, Elsie, spent the week-end at San Francisco.

Miss Mable Geary was the week-end guest of her friend, Miss Muriel Palmer.

The Home and School Club will not meet next Tuesday because of vacation but will hold its next meeting, Tuesday afternoon, April 11th.

S. G. Nelson and daughter, Adah, and Mrs. Lydia Sadler went to Berkeley last week to celebrate, Mrs. Sadler's birthday anniversary with other relatives.

County Y.M.C.A.

Wm D. McRae, State Secretary for the Rural or County Work of the Young Men's Christian Association has been in our community several days in the interest of the boys of the community and the county. As there has been considerable sentiment in the county favorable to organization the State Committee decided to undertake the work which will consume two months or so of the state secretary's time.

Mr. McRae met a number of men and the pastors Thursday evening of last week and discussed the matter in every detail with them. Those present were unammous in their opinion that the Association had an opportunity for real service among the boys of our county and the meeting appointed J. F. Duncan, E. R. Kennedy and Irving W. Snow to co-operate with similar committees from other communities in the organization of the county.

Mr. McRae carries with him more than a score of letters from pastors, ranchers, business men, teachers and the boys themselves speaking in very emphatic terms of the splendid influence of the Y. M. C. A. on the boys in the seven California counties now organized. These all have been written the last few weeks and could be duplicated several times over. The following is one of several from High School Principals—Citrus Union High School.

Azusa, Cal., March 17, 1916.

Dear Mr. McRae

For six or seven years I have had occasion to observe the County Y. M. C. A. work in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties. The work vitalizes all other moral and spiritual agencies in the community as nothing else can do. It unifies the Christian work as no one church can do on account of its interdominational nature. I have seen the entire moral tone of high schools, over which I have had charge, changed by the work of the County Y. M. C. A. It helps to build in school and community pure, noble manhood without which our educational work is in vain.

Very sincerely
F. S. Hayden,
County Y. M. C. A. Committee-man.

Character Party

Among the many delightful parties of the season was one given by Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill Tuesday evening, when they entertained a small company of their friends. The guests were dressed to represent characters of history or fiction and the first feature of the evening's entertainment was guessing the originals.

A hunt for hidden animal crackers created considerable of a scramble, following which the company settled down to whist.

Refreshments were served in a novel way, the guests forming in line, and supplying themselves with silver and plates, cafeteria fashion.

Some of the company sang songs appropriate to their characters and then a general "sing" was enjoyed before the party disbanded in the "wee small hours."

Local and Personal

Robt. Dunphy was home from Vallejo to visit his family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shelly motored to Ben Lomond, Tuesday for an outing of several days.

Three of our elderly friends celebrated their anniversaries this week. Mrs. Calista Atkinson was 77 years old Sunday, C. C. Brady, 87 and Dr. C. N. Cooper, 72 Monday.

Judge Beasly will address the Countryman's Club at Campbell Tuesday evening, April 4th. The wives of the members are invited to come and bring their husbands.

Earl T. Cook came up from Watsonville Saturday to look after his personal interests before going to Santa Ana to live. Earl left yesterday for the south and will live there with his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Barron returned from their honeymoon trip Monday evening, and are getting settled in their new home on Los Gatos road, where they will be at home to their friends after April 15th.

The Brotherhood of Yeomen will hold another busy session April 5th and all members are urged to attend and enjoy the work as well as the play which will follow. The membership is on the constant increase and strong local homestead is now assured for the Orchard City.

Mrs. L. Goodnight arrived Friday from Honolulu and spent the week-end here with her friends, the Misses Sawyer. Mrs. Goodnight stated that the Santa Clara valley with its mountains and canyons surpasses Hawaii in beauty at this season and she would prefer to live here.

Percy Cochrane returned home Saturday to spend a few days with his folks. He declares that Westwood is about the best fishing spot in the state and expects to catch his share of fish this season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Riley and daughter, Miss Gladys, who are on their return to Minnesota from Honolulu, spent Wednesday in Campbell with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Fawcett and Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE — The Store of Quality — Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Some Specials

Dates, in bulk, that we have been selling at 15c a pound, will be closed out at 10c a pound. Very good stock, but we do not wish to carry them into the warmer weather.

Hemrich's Ocean Clams, Minced. These are the sweetest and richest in flavor that we have sampled. The regular price of these clams is 15c, two for 25c, but as a special inducement for you to try them the price will be made special at 10c—**for this week only.** We would rather not sell more than two cans to one purchaser.

Hawaiian Chief Sliced Pine Apple; large cans the size of a tomato can. This grade was stocked to sell at 15c straight. However, we have several cases on hand and the time of arrival for the new pack is not far off. While the lot lasts the price will be reduced to 2 cans for 25c—a real bargain.

Eight Bars of Washing Soap for a Quarter. There is part of a case of Mikado Soap that has been lying around for a good while. We are tired of looking at it. It's a good brown soap; but not well known, locally. Hard as bricks, and all the better for that—a regular 5c straight seller; almost a gift at 8 bars for 25c. It won't last long.

Another Soap Bargain. Trilby Toilet Soap; regular five cent seller, to close out at the special price of 2 bars for 5c. A highly perfumed soap—the sort of perfume that is sometimes termed "loud". Not suited to my lady's boudoir; but good enough for the men folks—poor sinners. Remember: this soap goes at half price.

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

SPRING TIME IS PAINT TIME

MAGNER BROS. PAINTS
FOR EVERY Purpose

Do you want a Varnish that will not Heel-mark?
Use Mabro Heel Proof. - - - Glass in all sizes
See our Oil Department
Auto Oils & Greases **Gasoline, Coal oil, Distillate**

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HARDWARE & PLUMBING

WARNING!

Persons caught molesting or damaging the property in "Hyde Residence Park" will be punished to the full extent of the law.

Hyde Investment Co.

LUMBER

ALL KINDS-RIGHT PRICE

Mt. Diablo Cement
Tanks Shakes

We want your business

Campbell Lumber Co.
W. T. MORTON, Prop.

Campbell Market

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Auto service for country trade

For Sale

1 large butcher wagon
1 light spring wagon
1 good single harness

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

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Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

BEAR TURNS PLUMBER

PUZZLED BY THE MYSTERY OF CAGE WATER TANK.

Animal in Brooklyn Zoo Conducts Patient Examination and Has Made Some Progress on Road to the Secret.

Prospect park zoo has a plumber bear, and his name is Bosco. So far as known, he is the only plumber bear in captivity.

Bosco's residence is No. 1 Bear place, and he lives in a great cage, which is far different from his ancient home in the wild Ural mountains. Bosco is a Russian, a big hulking, quietly-ambling fellow, and he is a favorite with Head Keeper O'Brien and his men, because he is so tractable, says the Brooklyn Eagle. No matter how the black bears in the adjoining cage may snap and growl, or the other members of the bear family may display their peevishness, Bosco is always good-natured. He has a great wooden ball that he plays with in the most comical manner imaginable.

But it is about Bosco's plumber-like proclivities that you want to hear. Half of his life is spent in play and sleep, and the other half in trying to puzzle out the mysteries of the big water tank in the center of his cage.

"He is more of a monkey than a bear," said O'Brien. "He is the greatest imitator I ever saw."

Bosco first tried to get through his clumsy old bear head what it meant when the water ran into the tank. He would sit on his hind legs, with a ludicrously foolish expression on his face and study the water as he tried to get the ins and outs of the mystery of why the tank was full at some times and empty at others. To trace the solution of this mystery became the consuming passion of his life. Sometimes he would rub his ear with a contemplative paw, and you would see his eyes brighten as he thought he had at last struck the right trail. Then he would retire into his cave in the rocks, to cogitate at his leisure.

At first he tried to keep the water back by shoving a paw against it, but this did no good. Then, when the tank became clogged and the keepers went into the cage to clean it out, Bosco sat by in an attitude of an alert old man taking in every detail of their operation. He saw them lift up the trap and get down in it.

So, when they had gone, Bosco organized a class in plumbing with himself as sole member. He first put out a hairy paw and seized the trap. It came up easily enough. Then he looked at it, to see what made it come up, and put it back and lifted it again and again in the joy of his discovery. He had part of the secret, at any rate.

The next thing Bosco learned was to get down into the tank and dig around to see what made the water stop running. He acted just like a man about it, and performed each act with comic gravity. He found a cap down there, and he used to take that off.

That is about as far as Bosco has got in the elementary stages of plumbing; but he is ambitious, and if he keeps on he may be ready to don a jumper and overalls soon and start out on a job with soldering irons under his forepaw and charcoal stove swinging.

Activities of Women.

Many of the women engaged in industry in England have donned masculine garb.

In a recent efficiency auto run, Miss Eva Cunningham of Haverhill, Mass., took first prize in the contest with 80 man competitors.

Miss Florence Powdermaker has been made assistant chemist in the Baltimore board of health, a position never before held by a woman.

The Countess Benchendorff, wife of the Russian ambassador in London, is one of the best lady bridge players in that city.

In two Cleveland foundries 300 women run great punching and drilling machines, working side by side with the man machinists.

Miss Ella J. Slutz, a blind student at the Ohio State university, while only a freshman in the college, expects to finish the four-year course on time. Miss Slutz is alone in the world and in her eagerness to fulfill her ambition to secure an education, is doing odd jobs about the school for which she receives room and board free.

Just the Place for Him.

The French sergeant who, as the result of a wound in the head received in 1879, suffered periods of abnormality, during which he neither smelled or felt anything, would be almost an ideal man for trench service in the present unpleasantness, if what the correspondent writes is true.

Courteous Interchange.

"Here's an old friend of yours, Mrs Gaddy."

"Oh, yes. I refused you when we were young, didn't I?"

"Yes, madam. So kind of you to make me remember one more thing to be thankful for today."

THE VENICE of AMERICA

THE little island of Tangier, lying in Chesapeake bay opposite the mouth of the Potomac river, and famed for its fine oysters, crabs and fish, was recently made the subject of an article in which the island, its population and their customs were described with a greater attention to effect than to truth. The description was of a quaint, old fashioned, superstitious community, far removed from the affairs of the busy world.

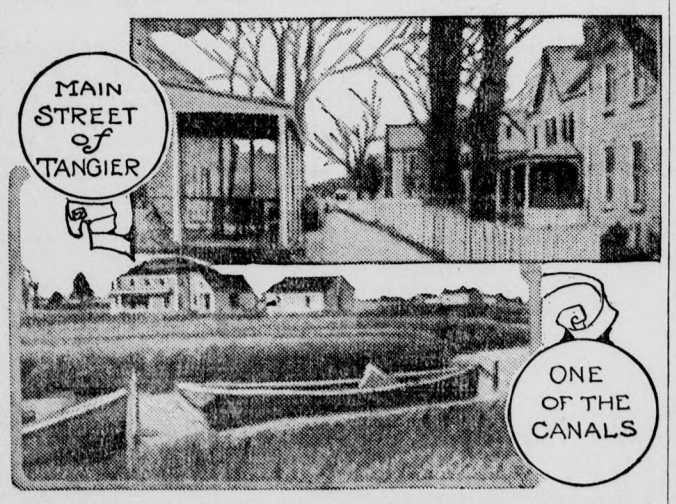
But real pictures of the island of Tangier do not bear out all the assertions made. At one time these descriptions might have represented conditions there fairly well, just as they might have represented scores of other communities in the United States; but the Tangier of today is vastly different from the Tangier of years ago.

The island is one of the most beautiful bits of land that dot the bay from Baltimore to the capes of Virginia. It has a population of about 1,500 persons, who make their living largely by catching the famous Tangier oysters, crabs, fish and diamondback terrapin, with which the surrounding waters abound. Seven-tenths of the soft crabs shipped from Crisfield, Md., to all parts of the country are caught in the waters of Tangier.

Much of the history of the island is lost previous to the year 1812. But in the War of 1812 the British troops, on their way to Baltimore, halted there on what were then called the camp grounds—a tract long since claimed by the inroads of the bay. During the stay of the British a local preacher named Joshua Thomas was invited to preach to the men. Without fear he roundly upbraided the British commander, General Ross, for his intention to destroy Baltimore, and informed him that he would be killed. Students of history know that the prediction came true.

Bright With Gardens and Paint.

The Tangier of today is about five miles long and three-quarters of a mile in width. The main street of the town is banked on each side with clean, whitewashed railings and tall



poplar trees. Connected with the homes are small canals which lead to the creek that flows through the island. These canals answer the purpose of roads, and most of the goods coming to the people from the mainland are ferried up the tiny waterways in small boats. For this reason the citizens take pride in calling Tangier the "Venice of America."

Although there is little tillable land—nothing but small truck patches for family use—small flower gardens are attached to each home, with but few exceptions, and these lend their charm to the picturesque landscape in the summer season. There are about 400 houses, all built of wood and costing from $500 to $1,500 each. They are pretty in design and are kept as bright as paint can make them.

One writer in a recent article stated that the homes were all built of logs, that the men wore nothing but blue jeans and brogans, and the women dressed in calico and went in their bare feet. This assertion was far from the truth. There is not one log house on Tangier. As for dress, the tailoring firms in Baltimore are said to do an annual business of $5,000 with the people of the island, in addition to the ready-made clothing that is bought at Crisfield. There also are seven stores in Tangier, three in particular carrying large stocks of merchandise, and two milliners cater to the feminine portion of the population with the latest styles in women's finery.

The town of Tangier is incorporated and is governed by a mayor and five councilmen. A deputy sheriff maintains order. Daily mails arrive from Crisfield and five steamers from Baltimore touch the island each week. In addition, magazines and metropolitan newspapers are found on the news stands.

Excellent School System.

Tangier High school, with an attendance of about 400 pupils, is conducted by a principal and five teachers. There is also a small schoolhouse and chapel combined on the north end of the island, presided over by one teacher. Parents are eager that their children should receive a good education and zealously co-operate with the instructors. As a result, the school system of Tangier compares favorably with many other systems that make far greater pretensions.

The health of the people is looked after by a graduate of the University of Maryland. A justice of the peace, elected by the people of Accomack county, Virginia, of which Tangier is a part, metes out justice with a strong hand. The handsome Methodist church, which is the center of the island's religious life, cost $16,000, is heated by steam, lighted by electricity, and is modern in every respect. Brought up in this wholesome environment, several former residents of the island have achieved striking success in other localities. A number are flourishing business men in Baltimore and one is a member of the Baltimore city bar.

The wonderful health of the people can be traced to their clean and regular habits. No liquor has been lawfully sold on the island for the last 40 years. There is no fanatical opposition to it, however, and those who indulge are permitted to bring it from Baltimore and Norfolk so long as they cause no disturbance. On all sides the visitor is struck by the liberal views and open-mindedness of the people.

THEIR WRITING TOO FANCY

At Least One Woman Has No Faith in Gen. George Washington and Mr. Thomas Jefferson.

"Signatures of General Washington and President Jefferson. Take one."

Most every customer did. One woman gave, in return, an opinion—for the benefit of the woman with her:

"If I couldn't write a better hand than those two I'd lose my job and deserve it. Neither of them could earn salt directing envelopes, no editor would stand for their copy, and the civil service would turn 'em down so quick they wouldn't know whether they were afoot or horseback.

"Talk about character in chirography—huh! You see anything to suggest Valley Forge in those curlymacues? I reckon Father George is all he's cracked up to be, but—honest, I don't see how any man with an idea in his head could fall for penmanship like that—and when it comes to Jeffersonian simplicity—what object do you suppose Thomas had in changing his two small, but entirely competent fs into one sprawly "y?"

Which seems to show that for one woman, anyhow, two great men lived in vain.

Cold Compresses.

Cold compresses today are generally advised and have taken the place of various hot applications previously thought to be the correct mode of treatment. This method of reducing irritation should be employed in the beginning whenever possible so the relief will be all the more rapid.

One of the simplest compresses is made from a small towel or cloth laid in several folds, dipped in cold water, wrung out and applied to the throat of the patient, completely encircling it. Over this at once is placed a dry towel covering the wet one so as to exclude the air, otherwise a chill is likely to follow. The wet cloth is moist only, with no tendency to drip.

So soon as the bandage becomes warm another one is immediately placed and the air not allowed to reach the throat any more than is necessary. Mustard plasters are sometimes advised for a sore throat.

A Helpmeet.

"John's wife is a wonderful help to him."

"Yes?"

"Why, she lets him do all the housework and does away with the necessity of hiring a maid."

A Distinction.

"Brown is independently wealthy, is he not?"

"He's wealthy enough, but as for being independent—well, you know, of course, that he's married."

IS OLD STRONGHOLD

ERZERUM HAS IMPORTANT PLACE IN HISTORY.

Military State and Point of Strategical Importance for Many Centuries —System of Good Roads Leads to Coast.

Russians are hammering at the Turkish paddock upon the northeastern borderland of Asia Minor, powerful Erzerum, which has even more importance in the defense of the Ottoman frontier than has Metz in the protection of the German boundary. While dispatches from the Caucasian war theater have been extremely meager, the news that the forces of the czar are gathering for the assault of the famous gateway in the mountains makes Erzerum one of the points of greatest present interest in all the thousands of miles of battle-lines. A description of the old fortress, an Armenian stronghold when history began for this region, has been prepared by the National Geographic society at Washington. It reads as follows:

Where the Armenian plateau becomes a bleak complex of gorge and mountain, is traced the present boundary line between the Russian Caucasus and Turkey-in-Asia; and the largest city and the all-important fortress on this strong natural frontier is Erzerum, which guards the one convenient way through the ragged heights to the flatlands of Mesopotamia and the lower hills of eastern Asia Minor. The beginning of history finds this city a military station and a point of considerable strategical value; it is the Armenian fortress of Garin Kalakh of antiquity, the Arabian raiding base of Kalikale, the Byzantine frontier post, Theodosiopolis.

The Russians have twice decided wars against Turkey in their favor by the capture of Erzerum, and each time Erzerum has been handed back in the peace arrangements. While the attacks of the Russians against the fortress in 1877 were unsuccessful, their occupation of the town during the armistice of February, 1878, finally brought the Turks to accept the terms of peace. The assault and capture of the fortress by the Russian general, Paskevich, in July, 1829, decided the campaign in Asia. The fortifications of Erzerum have been strengthened, however, since it last withstood the pounding of guns forged in the workshops of the great enemy to the north, and its immensely strong position has been improved and made more difficult for attack.

Erzerum bars the roads from Kars and other points on the frontier. These ways follow the valley of the Aras river through the high mountains, and from Erzerum branch north, west and south. North of the fortress, leagues of impassable mountains extend from deep in Turkish Armenia beyond the Russian border. To the south, an equally mountainous country is broken through by rare, miserable trails. In the extreme south, near the Persian-Turkish border, one of the best of these routes into Turkey leads through the country near Lake Van.

Situated at the eastern end of an open, treeless plain, 30 miles long and 12 miles wide, and surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains, steep to their bases, Erzerum enjoys a splendid setting. Within the town, encircled by an earthen enceinte, however, appearances are cramped, unfavorable and gloomy. The streets are many sizes too small, according to the Western measure, and they lack utterly in stability of direction. Moreover, they are badly drained and dirty, and the houses by their side do not add cheer with their old unvaried facades of dark gray volcanic stone.

The town has always enjoyed a fairly prosperous transit trade, for it is on the main overland route from Trebizond to northwest Persia and to the trade centers of the southern Caucasus. A good road leads from Erzerum down to the coast of Trebizond, and the journey can be made by carriage in five or six days. The place has also been noted from early times for the quality of its brass and copper work. Wheat, barley, millet and vegetables are grown in the country around, and sheep are pastured. The population of the town is 43,000, of which one-quarter is Armenian. A garrison is stationed here in peace times 5,000 strong and more.

It Looked Like a Silo.

The farmer boy had come to the state university to take the eight-weeks' winter course in agriculture, says the Columbus (O.) Dispatch. He got off the High street car all right and walked toward Townshend hall, the headquarters of the eight-weeks' students. The first building which he passed was the armory. Everyone who has ever been on the university campus knows the shape of this building with its medieval architecture and its tower. The "aggie" stopped and opened his mouth in wonderment. A huge smile slowly enveloped his face.

"Some silo!" he gasped as he passed on toward Townshend hall to register.

Discouraged.

Tommy, are you going to bed without saying your prayers?"

"Yessum."

"You are a wicked boy."

"Aw, what's the use? I've been prayin' ever since I can remember, an' I thought the Lord was on my side, but today he let Sam Towsel give me a black eye."

The GRAND SENUSSI and His CITY

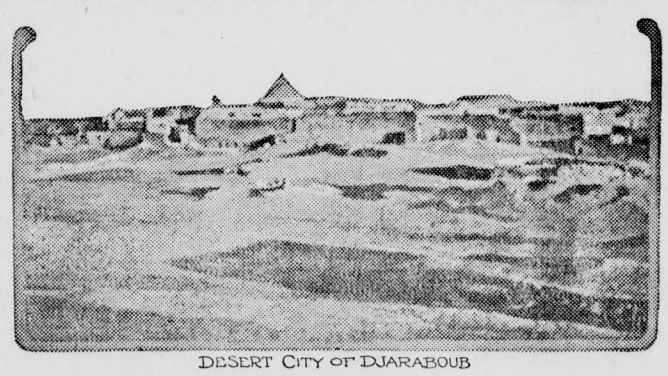
FROM time to time there have appeared in the newspapers reports that the Senussi were about to begin a holy war on the allies, having been persuaded to take this action by the machinations of Teutonic emissaries. Indeed, once or twice there have been stories of actual hostilities on the part of these dwellers in the desert of Sahara. Curiosity concerning this great body of Mohammedan people has naturally been aroused, but information about them is not plentiful.

The following account of the Senussi and Djaraboub, their capital, is part of an article by George Remond published in L'Illustration of Paris some two years ago, incorporating the experiences of a member of Enver Bey's mission to the Senussi in 1912:

Djaraboub is built on one of the hillocks which cover this part of the country. Sidi Mohammed el Senussi, passing through it in 1858, "by order of God" founded a little zaouia. This was the beginning of Djaraboub. This holy man was an Algerian, pious and learned, who had done the pilgrimage to Mecca several times. He received hospitality from the tribes to whom he commented on the Koran, gaining thereby a great reputation for wisdom and knowledge. Seeing in what state of barbarism and ignorance the inhabitants of Cyrenaica lived, he decided to teach them the word of God, and built in the Green mountain the first zaouia, which got the name of zaouia el Beida (the white), taught his disciples, and founded a religious order, the authority of which extended throughout the country, and has spread today in the greater part of the Moslem world. He died at Djaraboub and was buried there, and his son, Sidi el Mahdi, set up a magnificent tomb in his memory.

There are now 140 Senussi zaouias in Africa, eleven or thirteen of which are in Egypt, five or six in the Tripolitania, the remainder in Cyrenaica and the Sudan.

The zaouia of Djaraboub is surrounded by an inclosure to which five doors give access. The houses, built of stone, are two-storied; each has its own bath. The population is of 350 inhabitants; there are neither merchants nor shopkeepers nor cafes, which are to be found in all places where Arabs congregate. It is a large convent or sanctuary; the population consists chiefly of pious people who ask the Senussi's permission to settle down there with their families. They thus form part of a religious order, are not allowed to leave the town without the sheik's permission, and spend their life in prayer. The tribes send a certain number of their children to be taught the Koran in a school adjoining the mosque. They must supply their own food and requirements; that is to say, when they first arrive they bring with them a few bags of barley, which they set against the wall of their little room, a blanket and a mat. There are also 80 black slaves who tend the mosque, the tomb and the gardens—for there are gardens.


DESERT CITY OF DJARABOUB

Great Mosque of Djaraboub.

One large mosque, an extraordinary erection in this desert, consists of a rectangular court, 35 meters long and 30 meters wide, and bordered by arcades. These give access by doors of sculptured wood, brought from India, of fine workmanship, into a nave of columns seven meters high, covered by a rounded ceiling, then into a chapel with cupola (the "Turbe"), where is the coffin of the founder of the sect. This wooden coffin is covered with stuffs, and rests on a large marble slab, and is surrounded by a wrought-copper railing into the inside of which one gets through a door adorned with silver plaques. An inscription shows the genealogy of Senussi from the prophet Mohammed, his ancestor. A passage behind the chapel contains the tombs of women. Near one of the doors, under the arcades, is the tomb of the maternal grandfather of the present Senussi. At one of the angles of the court a minaret rises, and on one of the sides above the arcades are the private apartments of the Senussi and an open gallery with three columns, where he spends the day, prays and gives audiences. On another side are the bath, the school and the cells of the pupils.

While the second Senussi, Sidi el Mahdi, lived at Djaraboub, the population reached to more than three thousand inhabitants. He had four artesian wells made, one of which, near the mosque, is 135 meters in depth, and supplies the whole town; the three others are in the gardens. Sidi el Mahdi had an active mind and was curious of novelties. He had twenty gardens planted outside the town, and had them surrounded by walls; and 20 rose gardens around the mosque. Dates, pomegranates, olives and various kinds of vegetables were planted in these gardens. Water is abundantly supplied by the wells. Outside the walls of Djaraboub can also be seen five mills, also erected by his orders, but they are no longer in use, and are falling to pieces.

Sidi Mohammed el Mahdi is still the most venerated and popular figure of Cyrenaica and the Soudan. He is always being quoted or asked for help. About 1896 he left Djaraboub, uneasy on account of the proximity of the British, not liking that of the Turks, and took refuge at Kufra. In 1902 he was either killed or wounded in an encounter with the French somewhere about the Kanem frontier; the faithful say he ascended to heaven, from whence he will return some day to make the prophet's standard, united to that of the Senussi, triumphant throughout the world. The greater part of the Djaraboub population followed him to Kufra, but Djaraboub has kept its character as the sanctuary of Senussism to such an extent that any member of the sect who has made a pilgrimage to Mecca without having made one to Djaraboub cannot have the title of hadj (i. e., pilgrim). A sheik is appointed by the Grand Senussi to represent him in the holy city, over whose inhabitants he exercises all authority. He receives pilgrims and caravans on the march and gives them hospitality for three days.

The Masked Tuaregs.

Another interesting people of the African desert—the masked Tuaregs—are thus described in a bulletin of the National Geographic society:

Back of the troubled areas of northern Africa, where war and agitation for war have been engendered anew by the contagion of the world struggle, there lies a truceless country, inhabited by a people—the masked Tuaregs—fascinating for the mystery and exclusiveness with which they have surrounded their life. These people, natives and rulers of the middle desert, are the allies of no one, but wage a furtive guerrilla warfare with all who invade the inhospitable Sahara sands of their domain. They are the buccaneers of the trackless sand, forever at war with all civilization and its restraints.

Masked Tuaregs are Berber nomads, a white desert people, whose country is probably the most inaccessible on earth. Even before Egyptian civilization began to leave coherent records of its history the Tuaregs, or Berbers, were long established along northern Africa. The great Arab invasion of the eleventh century displaced them from their possessions upon the seacoast and drove them into the savage area of the interior desert, where, with their hands raised against all who come into their pathless country, they have maintained themselves through the intervening centuries, despite lack of water, sandstorms and lack of farming land, requisitioning by force of arms from the Arabs and Egyptians, to the north and east, and from the blacks of the Sudan, in the south, such necessities and luxuries as their cheerless portion of mother earth cannot supply them.

There are five main tribes in the Tuareg confederation, and they inhabit the desert from Tuat to Timbuktu and from Fezzan to Zinder. Their homes are reared in the heart of arid wastes, where vast solitudes, unnatural heats and unmarked distances shroud everything in uncanny mystery. They are masters of an area half that of the United States in extent. Of this 1,500,000 square miles of territory scarcely 3,000 acres, or less than the area of New York city, is cultivated land. This scanty farm land is only maintained by an enduring struggle with the drifting sands. These fierce adventurers, who have forced the great desolation to yield them a support, number 300,000 or more, according to estimate, and they have made themselves feared by the natives from the Mediterranean to the jungles of central Africa.

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1441 East 37th Street Oakland, Cal.

Speed.

The Stranger—Why are you driving the car so fast?

The American—To get to the ferry.

Later, at the ferry:

The American—We have twenty minutes to spare.

The Stranger—I knew it. In this country you will race the car, burn up gasoline, imperil lives, run the chance of being arrested and kill a chicken to gain twenty minutes for which you have no use when you get them.—Life.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN,
Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Passed the Test.

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?" snorted the old man. "Do you consider yourself financially able to do so?"

"Well," replied the suitor, "after a fellow has bought candy and flowers for a girl for a year and has taken her to the theater twice a week and is still not broke, I guess he can afford to get married."

For chronic pain in the back apply Hanford's Balsam. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly. Adv.

Honest.

Indignant Customer—Barber, why did you drop that steaming towel on my face?

Barber—Because it was too hot to hold, sir.—Boston Globe.

The Furnace.

"Shakespeare, I believe, uses the term 'sighing like a furnace.'"

"I believe so. Why?"

"Mine has a sort of wheeze."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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It's the Secret of Good Health

The Stomach is the controlling power in all matters pertaining to health and it must be kept strong and active. At the first sign of weakness, **try**

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

GABRIEL TOOK HIS MEASURE

Suppliant at Pearly Gates Had Not Played Summer Baseball, But Lied to Attendance Committee.

The scene was that usual finale to earthly existence at which St. Peter passes upon those whose aviatory proclivities have progressed to the stage where they are suppliants for wings.

An individual approaches the pearly gates.

"Age, color and previous condition of servitude?" demanded St. Peter.

"Twenty-two, white—I was a student at Ann Arbor."

"Humph!" muttered St. Peter, and forthwith dispatched a night letter to his satanic majesty, whereat the imps prepared for another collegiate celebration.

"Have you never sinned?" inquired the saint.

"Once," came the confession.

"Oh! so you played summer baseball?" snapped the heavenly guardian.

"No. I lied to the attendance committee."

St. Peter looked at the suppliant sternly. "Step right up, young man, while Gabriel measures you for wings."—Michigan Gargoyle.

And It Came to Pass.

Meeks—By the way, old man, do you believe in dreams?

Weeks—You bet I do. One night about a month ago I dreamed an angel came to my bedside and said: "Prepare for the worst."

Meeks—Well?

Weeks—The next day our cook left and my wife has done the cooking ever since.

More So.

"She always dresses like a fashion plate," we say, referring to the lady who, though stout, is nevertheless charming.

"Do you think so?" murmurs her bosom friend, sweetly. "Now, I should say she was more like a fashion platter."—Judge.

Point of View.

White—I understand young Green lost all the money his father left him on the races, and he's now looking for a job. He won't have such a soft thing as formerly.

Brown—Oh, I don't know; he'll continue to have a soft thing as long as he doesn't lose his mind.

Study in Sacrifice.

"Would you sacrifice your principles for the sake of an office!"

"I suppose not," replied Senator Sorghum. "And yet when you smother your principles you stand a chance of reviving them after you get the office It seems too bad to sacrifice both."

NOT IN SOCIETY.

"What a peculiar-acting child that is."

"Yes. You see it was raised by its own mother."

Human Paradox.

Hammand—Since Walker Tighs inherited $50,000 he is a paradox.

Egglet—How's that?

Hammand—He's one of the richest and also one of the poorest actors on the boards.

Did He Want an Exception?

Head of Vestry—It will be your duty to toll the bell, take care of the furnace and blow the organ.

New Sexton—Have I got to listen to all of the sermons, sir?—Judge.

Now They Don't Speak.

Miss Screecher—When I'm asked to sing I don't say, "No, I can't sing," but I just sit down at the piano and—

Miss Caustique—And let the company find it out themselves.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH!

"Dodson's Liver Tone" better than calomel and can not salivate.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into sour bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for 50 cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.—Adv.

MADE THEM BOTH ASHAMED

Frail Newsboy Taught Irritable Business Men the Folly of Giving Way to Temper.

Apparently it had been a bad day for the big, pompous business man, and he must have dealt heavily in wheat just before the 2,000,000-bushel contract was canceled, for he slammed his office door shut with a bang and mumbled something profane concerning the breaks in the market as he shambled out into the street.

He might have known that one of us would have to turn out, but he expected me to do it, and I wasn't in a pleasant frame of mind myself, what with a trying headache all afternoon and a fuss with the boss. So I didn't propose to get out of somebody's way when I was on the right side and he was wrong.

Well, we couldn't walk through each other, so we just naturally came together, while the big business man proceeded to cuss me as he had just finished cursing the market, and I tried to make him understand that he couldn't walk over me, regardless of markets.

Then Benny came hobbling along; Benny Paul, who was whistling to beat the band! His small, frail body was bent on crutches and he was lugging a big bundle of papers that seemed almost too much for him, but he was whistling just the same. Not a worry nor a care, making the best of today and hoping for the best from an uncertain tomorrow. He stopped and smiled. "Paper, mister?" he called cheerily.

I exchanged a sheepish glance with the big business man, and he dug down in his trousers pocket and said: "I'll take the whole bundle." Then he paid Benny for them and gave them back, and I bought them and did the same thing, and we all whistled!—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

HOW WONDERFULLY RESINOL SOOTHES ITCHING SKINS!

If you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, sleep-destroying skin-eruption, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears. Resinol Ointment is also an excellent household remedy for dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, chafings and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed.

Resinol contains nothing of a harsh or injurious nature and can be used freely even on the most irritated surface. Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap.—Adv.

Couldn't See It.

"What was that tenderfoot tryin' to sell you?" asked Broncho Bob.

"'Dante's Inferno,'" replied Three-Fingered Sam. "I told him I didn't see how Dante had any business stakin' a claim on what Crimson Gulch was liable to produce gratis and abundant any minute."—Washington Star.

Week's Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets
A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Generous.

Wife (who is playing chess with her husband)—Don't you know that today is my birthday?

Husband (abstractedly)—Is it?

"Yes. Aren't you going to give me anything as a birthday present?"

"I had forgotten all about it. Certainly I'll give you something. I'll let you take a pawn."—Tit-Bits.

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INTELLECTUAL WORK OF BOY

Proud Father Wanted Son to Grow Up Brain Worker Instead of Cotton Picker and Swamp Crow.

"Well, Uncle Ephraim," said the colonel on his morning stroll past the negro quarters, "what evah became o' that pert youngster of yours whom ye decorated with the thoughtful name of Aristotle?"

"Ah, dat boy? Aristotle?" the proud father chuckled, "Aristotle ain't hyar no more. He done gone out into the wide wol' to make his fortune."

"Sho' 'nough," replied the colonel, "and if my recollection is right we christened him with an intellectual name because you said you wanted that boy to grow up a brain worker instead of a po' cotton picker and rail splitter."

"Yesseh," replied the old negro proudly. "I didn't raise that boy to be a swamp crow like some o' de rest of us."

"Well, tell me, Uncle Ephraim," the marse asked with kindly curiosity, "is he intellectual; is he engaged in brain work?"

"Yes, Marse Peyton, he am engaged in what I reckon you-all would call intellectual labors; leastways his job calls for clever head work, nothin' but head work."

"What's his calling?"

"He's travelin' with a side show, sticking his noodle through a hole in the canvas foh the people to throw eggs at, three throws for a jitney, and he sure has to do some lively headwork to keep that big cocoanut of his from getting busted up into a whole lot o' little filberts."—Judge.

There Is a Substitute.

"Great Scott," said Dingley Bell. "It says here in this paper that bromides have gone up from 35 cents to $5.50 a pound."

"Oh, well, what of it?" said Bildad. "The Congressional Record is free. Let sufferers from sleeplessness read that instead."

HER GAIN.

"Does your husband remember your wedding anniversary?"

"No; so I remind him of it in January and June, and get two presents."

Those Queer Men.

Mrs. Exe—I never have a bit of trouble with my husband over the matter of dress.

Mrs. Wye—I do with mine. When I get a gown that he likes he doesn't like the bill, and when the bill suits him he doesn't care for the gown.

Valued the Dog.

Mrs. Youngwedd—And how long must you be away, dearest?

Youngwedd—About two weeks.

Mrs. Y.—Well, I think I'll learn to cook while you are absent.

Y.—That's a good idea. And I'll take the dog over and leave him with one of the neighbors.

Somewhat Different.

"Before marriage," said the bachelor, "every man has a theory about managing a wife."

"Yes," rejoined the widower; "but after marriage he finds it is a condition and not a theory that confronts him."

Airy Quarters.

Wife—I hate those cramped berths in the sleeper. Couldn't we get a flat, dear?

Hub—Who ever heard of a flat on a train?

Wife—Why, I've often heard of flat cars.

Hardly That.

Pat—Be yez th' gintleman thot advertoised in th' paper for a porter, sor?

Merchant—Yes; but I stated that all applications must be made by mail.

Pat—B'gorry, an' is it a female Oi'm afther lookin' loik?

Willing to Help.

"All I need is a thousand dollars to make us both rich," said the flashily-dressed caller.

"Good!" exclaimed his prospective victim. "Let's you and I go out and see if we can't borrow it somewhere."

Nothing to Worry About.

Thin Thurston—De reason you're so fat is dat you eat all de time an' don't worry enuf.

Fat Fagin—But, if I kin git somepin to eat reg'lar, how kin I worry, wot?

Museum Muses.

Manager—What do you think of the rough house that "The Bearded Woman" created last night?

The Skeleton—I'm surprised. I always thought he was a perfect lady.

SAY WORKER MISSES MUCH

Many College Presidents Averse to Students Being Employed While Obtaining an Education.

Becky Sharp was the first society woman on nothing a year. She made the phrase famous and the fact infamous. But there are circumstances under which nothing a year can be a blessing.

The secretary of the Christian association at the University of Pennsylvania announces that over 300 Pennsylvania men are already supplied with work to help them through their college year. In other colleges, perhaps in every college, men are being so aided to get their education. And a surprising number of these men have literally nothing a year besides the income from their work.

There will always be a serious doubt in the mind of college men whether working one's way through college really pays in the end, the Philadelphia Evening Ledger says. College presidents have frequently been quoted as advising students to borrow while they are at college so that their minds and their time may be free for their college work and pleasures. The two together make up a college life. A book education without a social education is hardly worth having.

The college man who works his way through misses much, to be sure, in social contact, in the graces of intercourse with other men. His college is chiefly a place for lectures and "exams." The larger education he gets, in pursuit of his tuition fees and room rent, is hardly of the polished and suave kind which college should bring. It differs not at all from what he will meet later on.

College as a preparation for living ought to be broader than any one life. As a foundation for character it ought to be broader than any career. That is why the man who works his way through really loses—because he identifies college with life too soon.

WRONG IDEA ABOUT WORDS

Writer Claims Old Impression That They Express Thought Is Simply a Delusion.

Our molders of opinion—our preachers and politicians and editors and publishers—are not speaking in order so much to convince us as to make us act or vote or feel with them. Their words are chains of phrases, strung together almost undesignedly, with a view of pulling us to the cause or party or idea they are supporting.

It is a curious delusion that words express thought, the New Republic remarks. The object of most words is to short-circuit thought. Phrases like democracy, liberty, militarism, the principles of justice and humanity, are not primary meanings at all. They are epithets hurled at us to arouse some desired resentment, or they are spotlights guaranteed to create certain warm emotional glows of assent in the mind which receives them. It is the reaction they touch off that makes them significant, not their meaning. Words are such deadly things not because they mean something, but because they get wrapped up with our emotion and pull it up with them when they are seized. In support of the articulate emotion there may be any number of highly rational arguments which have come first. It is the antagonism or the glow of approval, while the evidence has grown almost vegetatively around the emotion.

Cleanses the Wounds.

For injuries from rusty nails or any other external hurts, apply Hanford's Balsam. It should kill any germs, cleanse the wound and remove soreness. Then quick healing will follow. Adv.

Advising a Beginner.

"So you're going in for public speaking?"

"Yes."

"Well, make up your mind that you can say more in half an hour than you can in two hours."

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The Right Word.

"I see that you are presenting 'Hamlet' to the public this week."

"Presenting is the right word," assented the manager. "Nothing but deadheads in the house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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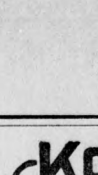

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Better than a plaster—Hanford's Balsam when thoroughly applied. Adv.

Hanford's Balsam. Economy in large sizes. Adv.

How, Indeed?

"How can you expect to marry my daughter when you have no money?"

"How could you expect me to marry her if I did have?"—Judge.

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I *did not need the doctor.* I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
W. I. Merrill, W. M.
James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Herold W. Morton, Noble Grand.
O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
EDW. O. EVANS, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Orchard City Homestead No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman — Harry C. Smith, Correspondent

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays 12 to 1
Office and Residence Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT
W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2239 — Notary Public
Residence, 899 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. J. C. WASSON
DENTIST
CURRY BUILDING — CAMPBELL, CAL.
Office Hours 9:30 to 4
Evenings and Sundays by appointment
Phones
Home San Jose 1933L
Office Campbell 45L

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 — San Jose, Cal.

BREAD
Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c
Phone your orders to phone 3L
Campbell Bakery

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for March 26th, is "Reality." Sunday-School at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

Henry B. Brown
Wood-Sawing
Let us saw your orchard wood for you. 21 Dillion Avenue.
Campbell, Cal. — Phone 14L

Private Violin Lessons
BYRON W. GRAY
Violins for Sale and repairing done.
Campbell, Cal. — Phone 46-J

SHUR-ON
GRACE THE FACE
STAY IN PLACE
EYEGLASSES
You can get them April 10th.
W. E. Wyett, Optometrist
41 Ryland Block, San Jose
Lenses promptly replaced. Phone 1899

Congress playing cards at Smith's.

APPLE BORER CONTROL.

Means by Which Orchardists May Rid Their Trees of This Pest.

[Prepared by the United States department of agriculture.]

"Worming" and painting the trunks of the trees are recommended to owners of apple orchards as efficient methods of dealing with the round headed apple tree borer. A heavy application of some paint that will not injure the trees, but will remain in an unbroken coat on the bark for two or three months, is effective in preventing the female from laying her eggs in the tree and greatly reduces the amount of worming, or the removal of the insects with a knife and wire, that must be done.

The round headed apple tree borer, the most destructive of a number of similar pests, lays its eggs in or under the bark of apple trees. After hatching the larvae feed upon the inner bark and wood to such an extent that the tree is seriously weakened or killed. The pest is found over the whole of the eastern portion of the United States and as far west as Nebraska, Kansas and New Mexico. In addition to fruit trees, it feeds on service, wild crab and mountain ash trees, which makes it advisable for orchardists to remove these varieties for a distance of at least a hundred yards from their orchard.

The female lays her eggs one at a time in an incision she has made in the bark, usually just above the surface of the ground. About fifteen or twenty days later the eggs hatch and the larvae appear. When full grown these are nearly an inch and a half in length. They first attack the inner bark, eating out broad, more or less circular galleries and thrusting out through small holes in the bark castings, which form little heaps of reddish wood fragments around the base of the tree. During the winter the borers are quiescent, but early in the following spring they attack the solid wood, while some of them work their way up the trunk. These last spend one more winter in the tree and then, having passed through the pupae stage, dig their way out and emerge as adult beetles.

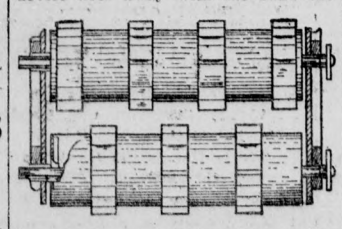
Ordinarily the beetle lives about forty or fifty days. It is about three-fourths of an inch in length, light brown in color above, with two broad white bands joined in front, extending the full length of the back; the under parts and front of the head are white. The females rarely fly any considerable distance, so that if the immediate vicinity of an orchard can be kept free from them there is little danger of a serious infestation.

The most common method of ridding an orchard of these pests is to cut away the bark sufficiently to trace the burrows made by the borer. A hooked wire is then inserted into the burrow and the insect pulled out. If made with care the wound in the tree caused by this process will heal readily. The castings at the base of the tree serve as an indication of the presence of the borers. Where the burrows are curved or obstructed in some way so that the wire cannot be inserted, cotton batting dipped in carbon bisulphide should be inserted and the hole then plugged with moist earth. The gas from the carbon bisulphide will penetrate all parts of the burrow and kill the borer.

In addition to worming, as this process is called, paint is often used to prevent the beetles laying their eggs. Pure white lead and raw linseed oil, mixed rather thick, will not injure the trees, and when applied to young, smooth bark will form a protective coat during the egg laying season. It is probable that this is a more effective method than wrapping the trees with building paper, cotton batting, cloth or other materials sometimes used for this purpose. Before painting, however, the earth should be removed from the base of the tree for a depth of from three to four inches. The surface of the trunk thus exposed should be first scraped and painted and the earth then replaced. This is necessary, for the beetle sometimes lays her eggs under instead of above the ground.

Self Feeder For Thrasher.

Those of us who have stood up in front of a separator cylinder and clawed in the wheat or oat bundles from left and right through a long August day will be interested in a new type of self feeder recently patented by a Minnesota thrasher man. This device does away with the band cut-



ters as well as the machine feeder. This is but one of a dozen or more patents issued in a short time on similar claims. The operation of a thrasher is becoming more and more a question of mechanical ability. — Farm Progress.

Acting In One Lesson.

"Do you think I could learn to be a moving picture actor?"

"Sure you could. Just remember this one thing. A heaving chest denotes surprise, fear, hate or any other emotion."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Notice

The friends of Mrs. Meda L. Waite have secured her consent to the announcement of her name as a candidate for a trustee of the Campbell Grammar school district, to succeed Mrs. Bertha Page whose term expires. The opinion seems to be constantly growing that there should be one woman at least on a school board. Adv.

Big Contest Soon

Merchants Unite in Plan

The Merchants and Press of Campbell have entered a big popularity voting contest which will be instituted next month. This is the first contest ever run by Campbell business men and the local newspaper, and will be a most interesting affair from start to finish.

The merchants that have entered the contest are:

C. H. Whitman, Hardware and Plumbing
L. M. Beall Durgs and Sundries
A. S. Gilson Fresh and Cured Meats
J. D. Blaine Groceries and Dry Goods
Farmers Union Groceries and Gen'l. Mdse.
E. E. Sower Shoes and Repairing

Local and Personal

Waxed paper for lunches.—Smith's.

Have you seen those New Mantle Clocks at the Orchard City Drug Store?

Mrs. S. L. Hayes and Miss May Farley returned yesterday from their visit at Arcata.

For Rent—Modern bungalow on Rincon avenue. Inquire of Mrs. Lottie L. Miracle.

Mrs. McLernon of San Francisco, who has visited here before, is the guest of her friends, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hanger.

For Sale—Large gentle work or driving horse. Also Laying hens and two Cypers incubators. Alexander, 48 Dillon Ave.

Alex. Adam has rented the cottage on north Central ave. just vacated by C. J. Ludwig and they are busy getting settled in their new quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mills have moved their household goods to the Sturtevant home on east Campbell Ave. where they will make thefr home with Mrs. Mills' father.

Campbell Improvement Club will hold its regular meeting Thursday, April 6th. The special school committee will make its report and a large attendance is expected.

Junior Farce tickets on sale at the Press office—35c. Two nights, March 31st and April 1st. All seats reserved, both nights. Make reservations at Smith's Stationery office.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ludwig have taken rooms with Mrs. C. L. Gilman. Mr. Ludwig will go out to his land in the Pahvant valley in April, Mrs. Ludwig and William remaining here until after school closes.

Twenty-seven young friends assisted by their mothers, helped Chester Wells celebrate his fourth anniversary, Friday afternoon. Favors of toy animals were received by the young guests and created much pleasure and amusement.

Arrangements have been completed for the Pre-Easter Services at the Congregational Church. A different speaker will speak each night on some appropriate and timely theme. Our speakers come from San Francisco and nearer by towns this year. Mr. Atkinson is arranging a series of Cottage meetings the week preceding these special services. Easter Sunday promises to be a very helpful day this year, coming April 23.

The Junior Endeavor of the Congregational Church has changed its hour of meeting. Now the Juniors meet with the others at the regular morning Church service, then during the hymn following the special "Talk to the Juniors"—a regular thing every Sunday—the Juniors with their Superintendent, march out to the large room down stairs. They are taking great interest in this new plan. "Our Childrens' Church" some call it.

The T. I. E. Embroidery Club was entertained Monday evening by Mrs. W. B. Kammerer. After the "sewing bee" several games were indulged in, the tatting race being won by Mrs. E. R. Kennedy, a flower contest by Miss Amy Farley and a silhouette contest by Miss Abbie Gilbert. Miss Florence Kennedy, Miss Marion Duncan and the hostess with her husband, who was permitted to be present upon that condition, favored the company with music. The usual "eats" were a part of the evenings' pleasure.

Two Defeats

Last week our boys went down to defeat before the San Jose Hi team by a score of 7 to 5. By a few mis-plays and adverse influences the boys were unable to bear up but went down fighting.

Wednesday the team motored to Palo Alto and met defeat at the bats of that team scoring 4 to 7. The game was good thruout and Pally won by clean hitting. Cashel of Palo Alto umpired a good game. Delbert Campbell sprained his ankle while sliding home and Oliver suffered a cracked finger and nail while Ludwig was spiked twice by runners and taking all things into consideration the gang came home pretty sore.

Methodist Church Notes

A number of our ladies are attending the missionary meetings at Los Gatos this week.

The thank-offering for the W. F. M. S. last Sunday amounted to $34, the individual subscriptions ranging from 25c to $5. It would be very gratifying to see those who were unable to be present bring the amount to at least $50.

The Sunday services will be conducted by the pastor. Transfers of membership to this church during the month will be announced Sunday morning and there will be an opportunity to unite with the church.

The official board will meet at the close of our mid-week service Wed.

The San Francisco District Conference will be held at First church, S. J., next Tues. and Wed. Lay members are welcome at all the sessions and will find the discussions interesting and enlightening.

Do not forget that all our members should be present at the 12th annual roll call at the church Friday evening, April 7th.

One of our church statisticians, estimating averages, announces that the M. E. church during the past three years has added a new member every 5 minutes and a new church every 15 hours.

Editors Will Take to Tall Timber

The tall redwoods of Humboldt County will be the objective point of the California Press Association this year on its annual excursion. The party will start from San Francisco on May 20th, and will be gone one week. Stops will be made at San Rafael, Petaluma, Santa Rosa and Willits. From Eureka excursions will be made into the redwood forests and to the big lumber mill. A convention will be held at Eureka, where problems of interest to newspapers will be discussed. It is thought that at least one hundred editors from all over the state will avail themselves of this opportunity to visit Humboldt County. It will be the first trip of the association to the northwestern part of the state as heretofore it has been inaccessible on account of lack of railroads. Friend Wm. Richardson, president of the association, is enthusiastic over the proposed excursion and predicts that it will be one of the most successful that the editors have ever held.

Club Musicale

The program of the Country Woman's Club Monday afternoon was a musicale, held at the home of Mrs. J. F. Duncan on Los Gatos road.

The committee had arranged a most delightful program which was enjoyed by about fifty guests, including members and those participating in the program.

The first number was given by Miss Ruth Lloyd, delightful violin solos "Cavatina," by Raff, and a madrigal by Simonetti, accompanied by Miss Ruby Crow. Miss Cora Pugh appeared in two numbers, "The Busybody" being an especially pleasing one, given in a very realistic manner.

Miss Marie Page sang several charming Hawaiian songs, which she accompanied with the ukelele and Raymond Cowles on the mandolin, adding a pleasing note of variety to the program.

Miss Marion Duncan, whom Campbell audiences are always delighted to hear, sang very effectively, "At Nightfall," Metcalf, and "I Know a Bank," Parker, with Harold Marshman of San Jose at the piano. He followed with piano solos, "Arabesque," Chaminade, and "Fantasie Impromptu," Chopin which were most enthusiastically encored. Harold is a great favorite with the Club, having very generously favored them on many occasions with his talent.

The program was concluded by Mrs. Warren Shelly, who, in her sweetly simple manner, sang "My Mother Bid Me Bind My Hair," Haydn, and "My Ain Folk," Laura Lemon.

Very dainty and delicious refreshments were served at the conclusion of the program by the hostesses, Mrs. J. F. Duncan, Mrs. R. J. Billiou and Mrs. G. S. Robson.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

Next Sunday morning the Pastor will speak on "The Reverence of Jesus." The opportunity for the reception of members will be at our morning service. Several are to join. Talk to the boys and girls on "Acetylene Christians."

Sunday-school and C. E. as usual with a cordial welcome for all. The Pastor leads the Endeavor. "Consecration of Time" is the topic.

At the Evening Service we are planning for one of our Story-Sermon Services. "Bible Pictures." Come and bring a friend, for you will find a cordial welcome at any and all of our services.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Small rugs for sale. Inquire at Mrs. Poor's, Central Ave. and Minna St.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

Sarah C. Oldham and Inez C. Shields, also known as Inez Shields,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles A. Hunt, as Administrator of the Estate of E. M. Hunt, deceased; Orrin Simmons, and "also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiffs' title thereto",
Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the county of Santa Clara and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county of Santa Clara.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Charles A. Hunt, as Administrator of the Estate of E. M. Hunt, deceased; Orrin Simmons, and "also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto."

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, within ten days after service upon you of this summons if served within this county, or within thirty days if served elsewhere, and you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required the said plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

The object of the action is to determine all adverse claims to and clouds upon plaintiffs' title to that certain real estate situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Northerly line of Saratoga Avenue, (formerly known as McCarthysville Road), 30 feet Easterly from the Southeasterly corner of the two-acre tract conveyed by E. M. Hunt, et al., to William James Thompson by deed dated September 28th, 1878, and recorded in Liber 46 of Deeds, page 291 in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, said point being 11 rods and 15½ feet East from a stake marked "9" standing on the North side of said road or avenue; thence Northerly and parallel to the Easterly line of said two-acre tract to the center of the Quito or Campbell Creek; thence Westerly and along the center of said creek to the Easterly boundary line of land of Kennedy; thence North 15o West to a stake marked "C4" in the center of said Quito or Campbell Creek; thence South 30o E, 3.43 chs. to an Alder tree marked "C5"; thence North 53o East to the Northwesterly corner of that tract of land as described in that certain deed dated December 8th, 1888 executed by Caroline Brewer to Inez Shields and recorded in Book 114 of Deeds, page 136, Records of Santa Clara County, California; thence Southerly 361 feet, more or less along the Westerly boundary line of said land of Inez Shields to the Northerly line of Saratoga Avenue; thence Southwesterly along the Northerly line of said Saratoga Avenue to the point of beginning.

And the plaintiffs in said action seek judgment that they are the owners in fee simple of the whole of said property; that the above named defendants, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the said real property adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto be foreclosed and enjoined and forever restrained from asserting any right, title, estate, lien or interest in said real property, or any part thereof and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just.

GIVEN under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, this 2nd day of February, A. D. 1916.

[Seal] Henry A. Pfister, Clerk.
By R. V. Bressoni, Deputy Clerk.

Fry & Jenkins, Attorneys, San Jose

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

In the matter of the Estate of)
EDWARD SHAW,) NOTICE
Deceased.)

NOTICE is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, made on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1916, in the matter of the estate of said Edward Shaw, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, as hereinafter described and set forth, to the highest bidder upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after the 15th day of April, A. D. 1916, all of the right, title and interest and estate of said Edward Shaw, deceased, at the time of his death, which was and is the ownership in fee simple of the real property hereinafter described, and of the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to, that of said deceased, at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece and parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a point South 89° 50' East 25 feet from a granite monument in the center of the Santa Clara and Los Gatos Road; said monument being set for the Northwest corner of the Southwest one-quarter of the Southwest one-quarter of Section Number Twenty-Six, Township Number Seven South Range Number One West, M. D. M., and being also the intersection of the center line of the Santa Clara and Los Gatos Road with the center line of Latimer Avenue; thence along the line between lands of Smith and Keith Subdivision Number 2, South 89° 45' E 7.50 chains to a stake; thence South 0° 5' West 6.735 chains to a stake; thence North 89° 45' West 7.50 chains to a stake in the East line of the Los Gatos and Santa Clara Road; thence along the East line of said road North 0° 5' East 6.735 chains to the place of beginning. Containing 5.031 acres, being a part of Section Number Twenty-Six, Township Number Seven South, Range Number One West, M. D. M.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in Gold Coin of the United States, ten (10%) per cent. of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale, balance on confirmation of sale.

Said sale to be made subject to the usual custom and course and practice in regard to sales and purchase of real estate as to abstract, payment of state and county taxes and assessments of whatever kind or nature, which are now or may hereafter become chargeable to or a lien against the property purchased by any such purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at The Bank of Campbell, Campbell, California; or the office of the County Clerk, San Jose, California; or may be delivered to said administrator personally.

Dated: this 29th day of March, 1916.

John F. Duncan,
Administrator of the Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for Administrator.

Get your "Junior Farce" tickets today at Smith's.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

Selma Pospishek, Plaintiff
vs
Frank Pospishek, Defendant

Action Brought in the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Santa Clara, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of Santa Clara.

THE PEOPLE of the State of California send greeting to
Frank Pospishek, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action, entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, within ten days after service on you of this summons, if served within this County, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1916. Henry A. Pfister, Clerk.
[SEAL] By R. V. Bressoni, Deputy Clerk.

Fry & Jenkins, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

In the Matter of the Estate of)
H. T. HITE,) NOTICE
Deceased.)

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, made on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1916, in the matter of the estate of said H. T. Hite, deceased, the undersigned, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, as hereinafter described and set forth, to the highest bidder upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after the 15th day of April, A. D. 1916, all of the right, title and interest and estate of said H. T. Hite, deceased, at the time of his death, which was and is the ownership in fee simple of the real property hereinafter described, and of the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to, that of said deceased, at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The Southerly five acres of Lot Number Six of the National Tract according to map thereof recorded in the office of the County Recorder in Book "E" of Maps, Page 67, Records of Santa Clara County, California, said premises having a uniform width on the front and rear thereof.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in Gold Coin of the United States, ten (10o|o) per cent. of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale, balance on confirmation of sale.

Said sale to be made subject to the usual custom and course and practice in regard to sales and purchase of real estate as to abstract, payment of state and county taxes and assessments of whatever kind or nature, which are now or may hereafter become chargeable to or a lien against the property purchased by any such purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of L. D. Bohnett, 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, San Jose, California; or the office of the County Clerk, San Jose, California; or may be delivered to said administratrix personally.

Dated this 29th day of March, 1916.

Ada Williams Hite,
Administratrix of the Estate of H. T. Hite, Deceased

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for Administratrix.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

J. C. Lloyd
General Repairing
Horse shoeing $1.50 and $2.00